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STAFF:

HERBERT M. MOWAT.

JNO. M. STEWART.

ADAM R. LINTON,

E. HOLTON BRITTON,

FRED. I. BAMFORD,

CHAS. J. CAMERON.

Secretary-Treasurer. - Wm. J. SHANKS.

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MOWAT; Business letters to Wm. J. SHANKS, P.O. Drawer
1146, Kingston, Ont.

The Editors must be acquainted with the name of the
author of any article, whether local or literary.

THE Senate has complied with the re-
quest of Trustees, University Council,
Graduates and Undergraduates, and will
hereafter strictly enforce Regulation VI. re-
garding the wearing of academic costume.
Graduates and undergraduates in Arts must
attire themselves in gown and mortarboard
when attending classes and all college meet-
ings.

Some trouble arose from the manner in
which the petition was brought before the
Senate; of this we have nothing to say, be-
cause it is a personal matter; but we have
always held that the wearing of academic
costume should be compulsory. It should
be to the student what uniform is to the
officer, who on all regimental duties must be
in regimental dress. The cap and gown
also lends a dignity to its wearer, and im-
presses the citizens with a remembrance of
the institution, which does so much for their
intellectual and material welfare.

WE were perhaps a little severe on the
football club, when we said the
game was played this session in a spiritless
and shiftless manner. We only spoke com-
paratively, and as such, we were correct, for
the club does not come up in vim, or spirit to
some clubs of our recollection. However,
we are glad to see that the club has taken a
wonderful start since the beginning of the
session. Every match played has been won,
and won handsomely, and we look for much
greater things to come.

The team is this session composed of
junior members, and though this is an ex-
ception to custom, we trust the captain will
be justified in his action. On account of
this the composition of the team need not
be materially changed for two or three ses-
sions at least; and it is needless to say that
playing together for that length of time will
bring its members into enviable form.

IF there is one society which has improved
of late years, it is the Glee Club. Under
the popular management of Mr. Heath
it has attained a reputation for both musical
and histrionic talent, which is most envia-
ble. The first marked improvement was
noticed last year when the "Pirates of Pen-
zance" was so well rendered; but that per-
formance was entirely eclipsed by the suc-
cess of "Patience." Tho' this of course is
partly due to the assistance rendered by the
lady vocalists of Kingston, who are always
obliging.

We believe there is the utmost unanimity
existing among the members, who come
from both Queen's and the Royal College.
Long may the Glee Club remain the most
flourishing College society.

THE speaking in the Alma Mater Society shows a marked improvement over that of last year. Every debate furnishes some well prepared and finished speeches, and the members seem to be awaking to a knowledge of the fact, that if they are ever to be fluent speakers, there is no time like their college days to prepare themselves.

IN our account of the opening of the session in last number, a mistake was made in the condensed report of the Principal's remarks. What he did say was to the following effect : "Three years ago—at the instance of the University Council—I asked not only for new buildings with improved equipment of the Laboratories, Museum and Library, but also for two additional Professors and two assistants. We are occupying the new buildings. The two assistants have been appointed. But we have still to look for the two additional Professors. Until the state of the college finances warrants the appointment of two new members to the Senate, we are not in a position to do our work as it ought to be done. Doubtless, in due time, the money will be forthcoming, &c., &c."

This is altogether different from saying that "two additional Professors have been appointed." Professor Fletcher, of course fills the Chair that had been so worthily filled by Professor Mackerras, and consequently does not add to the number of the Senate.

The two professorships imperatively required are, (1) One at least in Arts, and (2) one at least in Theology. In Arts it is simply impossible that one man can long continue to teach both Mathematics and Chemistry, as they have now to be taught in Queen's, without breaking down in health. In Theology the third Chair was declared indispensable by the Synod thirteen years ago. In McGill there are several Chairs,

each of which bears a founder's name. *We have not one so endowed in Queen's.* Which of the friends of Queen's will be the first to immortalize himself, and earn the gratitude of a thousand generations ? The time has surely come to respond to the Principal's appeal.

NOW that the affairs of the Royal Military College of Canada are undergoing discussion by the press and public, we take the opportunity of saying what we have long felt, that the course of instruction given at this institution is not what is most needed for the welfare of the military force of this country. The college is now little more than a good boarding school, where boys are grounded in the branches of higher mathematics, physics and modern languages, and the different branches of military science, which are almost wholly unnecessary for the militia of Canada, at an annual expense to the country of something like forty thousand dollars.

These things are good in their way and the professors are eminently capable of teaching their several subjects ; but that such a course of study qualifies a man to be a good militia officer we emphatically deny. And what is the *raison d'être* of the college, if it is not to turn out good militiamen ? Again, a large majority of cadets never leave the ranks during the whole four years of their course, and we deny that these are as proficient in the drill and internal economy of a battalion as ought to be expected in graduates of a Military College ; they have little or no chance to instruct either a battalion or a company, but a large proportion of their time is devoted to applied mathematics, mechanics and chemical physics, and the four cadets most proficient in these branches are annually drafted off into the British army. If Britain were without a regular army, and someone should propose

that Woolwich and Sandhurst be still kept up, he would be looked upon as some harmless lunatic. And if these expensive institutions would be unnecessary for the militia force of Britain taken alone, so is the R. M. College, in its present form, unnecessary for Canada.

We admire the Professors of the College, its system of discipline, and the effect of this discipline on the cadets who are soldierly and gentlemanly young fellows, and would be exceedingly sorry personally should the institution be done away with; but we feel its elaborate curriculum and the expense entailed thereon are unnecessary in a young country without a regular army, and being unnecessary, that it is a hardship that a few sons of wealthy men should be educated at the expense of the country, while the benefit arising to the country from giving these young men such an expensive education will be almost *nil*.

QUEEN'S COLLEGE OBSERVATORY.

AT a very early period in the history of the University a number of observations had been made by the present Professor of Physics of lunar distances, transits of Mercury and eclipses of the Sun, for the purpose of determining with greater precision the longitude and latitude of Kingston, which were before only imperfectly ascertained. Certain remarkable, and anomalous variations in the declination of the magnetic needle within a radius of twelve miles round Kingston had also been investigated. The results of these observations had been published in the Kingston newspapers. The only instruments then at the command of Dr. Williamson were a sextant, a theodolite, and a three foot telescope, all, it is true, excellent in their kind, and a fairly good clock. The want of an Observatory, however, with fixed meridional instruments, and a standard sidereal clock, was constantly felt. In 1854, Baron de Rottenburg, an officer in the army, and a zealous amateur astronomer, was stationed at Kingston. He had ordered a small equatorial from a telescope maker in New York, but the instrument not having been completed after the lapse of two years, he repaired to Boston to endeavor to obtain one from Mr. Alvan Clark, who was then rising into reputation. At Mr. Clark's establishment he saw a lens nearly finished of 6*1*/₂ inches aperture which Mr. Clark agreed to fit up with equatorial mounting for \$800. On Baron de Rottenburg's return to Kingston he, with Dr. Yates, the late Judge

Burrowes, Dr. Williamson, and others friendly to the object, held several meetings, of which Dr. Williamson was convener, and agreed to subscribe and purchase the instrument on the terms proposed, and erect a small building for its reception. It was the original wish and intention of the subscribers that the building should be placed if possible on a portion of the higher ground then belonging to the Ordnance reserve, now the property of the College, and on which the new University edifice now stands. The difficulties, however, left by them in providing for the whole of the necessary expenditure themselves induced them to accede to the proposal of the Committee on the City Park, which was then beginning to be laid out, that they should assist in defraying the amount required, and that the Observatory should be placed there. The equatorial arrived in Kingston in the autumn of 1855, and, a site in the Park having been selected so as to give the most open view down to the horizon in the direction of the meridian, it was set up and adjusted on its pedestal under the dome of a small tower in the spring of 1856. Thereafter it was made accessible to a number of the citizens of Kingstons, and in 1858 a series of observations on Donati's comet was published by Dr. Williamson. There was still, however, much labor required in the use of the instrument which the possession of a transit and sidereal clock would have rendered unnecessary. The accurate determination of the sidereal time, so essential an element in astronomical work, had to be reduced by calculation from observations taken with the sextant at brief intervals, by day and by night, immediately before or after the time of observations with the equatorial. There was, moreover, no driving clock to move the instrument in Right Ascension, no assistant to move the dome and read the circles simultaneously with the observations, and no waiting and writing room which could be warmed in winter by a stove. An application was, therefore, made to Parliament for a grant in aid of the objects of the Observatory. An annual grant of \$500 was obtained in 1860, and the succeeding years. By its assistance the late Observatory building in the City Park was erected at an expense of about \$1,400, and afterwards a paid assistant observer, the present Professor Dupuis, was appointed. The purchase of a transit circle and standard sidereal and mean time clocks, such as are necessary for a fully equipped Observatory (costing at least \$5,000) being wholly beyond the means of the friends of the institution, a small transit by Simms was purchased in the meantime for \$150, and the loan of a larger instrument called the Beaufort Transit was obtained by application to the Royal Astronomical Society. By their means, aided by the construction of excellent sidereal and mean time clocks by Professor Dupuis, a number of useful and important astronomical observations were made and recorded, and the local time of the city duly regulated. A number of public lectures by the late Rev. Principal Leitch, Dr. Williamson, Prof. Dupuis and others, on subjects connected with astronomy, were given in the City Hall, as well as familiar lectures in the Observatory itself.

The great inconveniences attending the site of the Observatory became more felt every year. In muddy weather, when the carriage ways through the park had been so far made without being gravelled, the crossings were almost impassable, and in winter access was often blocked up by snow. A still more serious inconvenience gradually arose which rendered sustained, and useful work in such

a position impossible. At first, before the Park was enclosed, and had grown to be a place of public resort, observations could be made in comparative quiet, but latterly, except during the winter, it has been so constantly frequented during the day, and especially during the evening, when most astronomical observations begin to be made, that the shutters in the transit room and in the dome could not be opened without attracting a crowd, and the proceedings of the observers were continually distractred and interrupted. It was, therefore, resolved last year to apply to the City Council to purchase the old building, and allow the instruments to be removed to a more suitable locality on the College grounds where such inconveniences would not be experienced. The Corporation acceded to the latter part of the application, but declined to purchase the buidling which has since been taken down. Another small but neat Observatory structure has since been erected in the rear of the College, and is only now ready for the reception of the instruments, which will in a short time be put in place and adjusted in their new abode.

MR. ALLAN GILMOUR AND THE LIBRARY.

EVIDENTLY one of the best friends that Queen's has is Mr. Allan Gilmour, of Ottawa. A subscription of ten thousand dollars from himself and a friend, was the singal three years ago for commencing the campaign for the hundred and fifty thousand dollar fund ; and instead of spreading their subscriptions over five years, they—like Mr. James Michie, of Toronto, and Mr. George Stephen, of Montreal—sent the whole sum in one cheque. And now learning the state of the Library from the Principal, who announced at last Convocation that two thousand dollars a year for six years were required to put it in a moderately efficient condition, he has promptly forwarded a cheque for five hundred dollars. Who comes next ? The Principal does not intend to solicit subscriptions personally for this fund. There should be loyalty and sense sufficient, among our graduates and friends, to make them step forward and fill the gap. Does not the Chelsea see declare that the best University is the best collection of books ? And is he not right, or nearly so ? Any subscriptions that may be sent for this much needed fund, we undertake to hand over to the Treasurer of the Library, and to acknowledge them in our columns.

UNIVERSITY CENTRALIZATION.

THE *'Varsity*, the organ of Toronto University, still pursues this pet subject, with all the inane and selfish arguments which have done duty so many times. But the way the subject is handled by some ingenious youth on the staff of that paper in the number for last week, is so fresh and open hearted, and yet so solemnly earnest, that we cannot forbear serving up a few of his ideas.

He suggests, (1) that the authorities of Trinity College sell out bag and baggage and throw their consolidated funds into the establishment of a purely theological school in the neighborhood of University College. (2) He has no patience with the exclusive young man who,

with eyes open, is trapped into finishing his education in the Western University at London. (3) He really can't understand why the Methodist denomination still persists in spending money uselessly on Victoria University. Victoria should also sell out and establish a divinity school near University College. (4) He invites other colleges also to dismiss their professors, even if they are superior to those in University College, and come to hospitable Toronto—and have one college for the whole Province, and more freshmen to haze, and one paper—the *'Varsity*, and get more college students from England as professors, and all the other advantages of college centralization. (5) He proposes to pursue this subject on another occasion. We say with *Punch*, "Don't."

LADY PHYSICIANS.

NO class requires the aid of English female doctors like the ladies of India. They have fairly skilled native midwives, but for the cure of any grave disease they have absolutely no skilled help whatever. Men cannot attend them, and except as midwives the native women have no medical skill, beyond a knowledge, often inaccurate, of a few simples. So strongly is this grevience, which is both genuine and dreadful, felt by some among them, that the Maharancee of Punnah, in Bundelcund, recently implored Miss Beily, the female medical missionary in Lucknow, to take a message from her to the Queen, begging her Majesty to try to help Indian women in the matter. The message was conveyed, and very kindly received, although there is a fancy abroad, based on some statement of Sir W. Jenner, that the Queen is opposed to female doctors. If the Queen really wishes to remove, or at least alleviate, one of the big miseries of the world, the road is palpably open. There are at least two thousand Indian ladies belonging to the families of tribute-paying Princes who are less cared for in severe illness than English paupers. Why should not four female doctors be added to the Indian Medical Staff, with the distinct understanding that they are to attend the native ladies, as other doctors attend native gentlemen?—*Speculator.*

THE MEDICAL DINNER.

A MEMBER of the JOURNAL staff attended the annual banquet given by the medical students at the British American Hotel, on Thursday, the 24th inst., and pronounces it a complete success—the speeches bright and witty, the edibles everything that could be desired, and the table handsomely got up. The number present was about one hundred. R. W. Garrett, B.A., presided, and was supported by Principal Grant and Mayor Pense. J. M. Stewart, in the vice-chair, had on his right Prof. Watson and on his left Dr. Kidd. A. J. Grange occupied the 2nd vice-chair.

There were letters of regret from many persons, notably the Chancellor of Queen's University, Sandford Fleming, C.M.G., Sir John Macdonald, Hon. O. Mowat, Dr. J. R. Dickson, Col. Twitchell, U.S. Consul, Mr. G. A. Kirkpatrick, Q.C., M.P., Sir Richard Cartwright, and others.

Among those present as guests were Professors William-

son and Ferguson of Queen's College, Drs. Lavell, Sullivan, Dupuis, Saunders, and Fenwick of the Royal College, Major Fairtlough, R.A., Major Short, C.A., Messrs. Taylor, B.A., and Hodgins from the Royal Military College, Dr. Metcalf of Rockwood Asylum, Dr. Stewart, and the Rev. Mr. Garrett.

The chairman proposed "The Queen" (National Anthem, solo by Dr. Stewart) and the "Governor General and Princess Louise" ("The Campbells are coming.")

Mr. Stewart proposed the "Army, Navy and Volunteers." Chorus from Patience, "The Soldiers of our Queen."

Major Fairtlough responded in a witty speech—the Army and the Profession were connected—the one smashed men up, the other put them together again. Surgeons endured bravely all the fatigue and risk of the battle field without any of the excitement and honour. The surgeons of the army were some of the finest men in the service. In one thing doctors were ahead of soldiers, while one made arms their business, the others had arms, legs, trunk and all to attend to.

Dr. C. L. Curtis, as a prominent yachtsman, good humoredly responded for the navy, and facetiously alluded to the successes and failures of the "General Garfield."

The "City of Kingston" was enthusiastically drunk and followed by three cheers.

Mayor Pense responded. Kingston was not strongest in outside opinion, being often the victim to provincial prejudice and jealousy. No class did more to uproot this prejudice than the graduates of the Royal, Queen's, and the Military Colleges, who, he was sure, always had a warm place in their hearts for the old Limestone City. The citizens were always proud of the success of the students in outside competitive examinations. If the students had no more reason to be ashamed of Kingston than Kingston had to be ashamed of her students, the city would be fortunate.

"Our Faculty" called forth a hearty toast and much cheering. The Chairman alluded to their reason for holding these suppers—he thought the great, good feeling existing between the Faculty, citizens and students was what prompted them most. He referred to their first students' dinners away back in early history, which had been celebrated by a washstub of oysters on one side, and a washstub of beer on the other. As civilization advanced the dinners became better and more elaborate, until we find them as they are. He referred to different members of the Faculty who were men of deep learning and had made the college enjoy a reputation second to none. He also spoke with scorn of the tactics and unjust conduct of Toronto journals and students, who would have no institution out of Toronto of any account.

Dr. Sullivan responded, and referred humorously to the conception of the Medical College and the claims put forth to its paternity by Sir John Macdonald, Dr. Stewart, and others. He thought Kingston should feel proud of

the Faculty, and relieve them from taxation. (Laughter.) He was at the first session in 1854, and since then the college had turned out a large number of very superior men. The Faculty threw out the challenge that they were unequalled by any faculty in the country. He alluded to the admission of ladies to the Royal College, and predicted their success. He referred to the unmanly conduct of "plucked" Toronto students, who, instead of appealing to their papers and asking for their re-examination, had abused him (Dr. Sullivan) in the public prints, and petitioned the Medical Council to pass them, despite their ignorance of anatomical science, which was at the very foundation of all medical science. Royal College students had been sometimes treated most severely in examinations and had failed to pass, but they never "squealed" about it, nor attacked the integrity of the examiner. They were too manly and professional to do this.

Dr. Dupuis also made a pleasing reply. The feeling between the students, and Faculty was hearty, and deep seated and he trusted it would ever so remain. He was pleased at the sentiment expressed, and felt that it was genuine. He had never before lectured to such a fine class as he had this year. He pointed to the high standing the College held in the estimation of practitioners in England. He was very much pleased and flattered when the Registrar of the Royal College of Surgeons said to him, "Oh, I know your College very well; you have sent over some very fine men."

Mr. A. P. Connell toasted "Queen's University" in a pleasing speech, and said all the graduates were proud to own her as their *Alma Mater*.

Principal Grant was cheered again and again. After thanking the gentlemen for the manner in which they had toasted the institution, he referred to the remarkable love of the graduates for their *Alma Mater*. This regard seemed a sort of mystery to outsiders. The University had no provincial support. When such was withdrawn years ago the people thought Queen's would perish, but instead it seemed to receive new strength, and success had attended it ever since. (Applause.) The feeling for the University had struck deep into the affections of the people, and when that thing occurred the College became independent of any political party or government. Then again the College was wholly unsectarian, for the Church which formerly supported it, would only have to do with the department of Theology. It was not Theology, Medicine, Law, or Engineering, but the department of Arts and Science that caused the outlay, as well as made a University a success. Kingston did more for Queen's than any other city did for its college, wealth being considered. He spoke of the benefits which the city derived from the University and said that the latter was doing the college training for Eastern Ontario. He did not know a solitary student from this county who was attending college elsewhere. At present there were attending it between two and three hundred students, whose *morale* was simply ad-

mirable. They never heard of any disturbances here. This was another source of pride, and they should do all in their power to uphold Queen's in its present high standard. What was a degree worth if the College were defunct or dying? It was only by strengthening, and making it a live institution, that credit and honor would follow the taking of a degree. He spoke of the relationship existing between the Faculties of Queen's University and the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons. He concluded his address by urging all to sustain the College, not to let it diminish in strength, and the University would do the work of developing the minds of men, which was the true strength of any nation.

Mr. H. R. Duff in a few well chosen remarks, proposed "Sister Universities," who they all wished success; also the "Royal Military College."

Dr. W. G. Metcalf responded for Toronto School of Medicine. He had been a government official in different parts of the country for the last 10 years and looked with the greatest respect on the graduates of the Royal College.

Mr. E. T. Taylor, B.A., Battalion Sergeant Major in the R.M.C., responded for that institution and McGill College.

Mr. A. McMurchy proposed the "College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario."

Dr. Lavell thanked the company for the toast and then gave a resume of the ups and downs of the Medical College. It had nobly sustained its own. He traced the workings of the Medical Council, dilating upon the efforts made to advance the standard of the profession, notwithstanding the contrary operations of other Colleges, in this, and other Provinces. Kingston, he said, had the best system of regulating the medical profession in Canada. Thus opinion he had from the leading physicians of London and Edinburgh. (Cheers.)

Dr. McCambugh strongly sustained the recent acts of the Medical Council, and gave good advice as to the future conduct of students toward it. Dr. C. L. Curtis, homoeopathist, also replied.

Mr. John Herald, M.A., proposed the "Learned Professions," which was heartily drunk.

Rev. Dr. Williamson was received with a perfect storm of applause. The "Popular Professor" spoke of the time when he was a Professor in the Medical College, when he had always found the students a most gentlemanly and studious lot of young men.

Dr. John Stewart was enthusiastically received and affirmed he founded the Medical Faculty, at the request of the late John Mowat, in 1854. He said no wonder the present professors of surgery and anatomy were excellent men, because he taught them all they knew. He was very glad to take dinner with the medical students, and hoped they would behave themselves.

The "Graduates" were remembered by Mr. A. J. Grange, from the 2nd vice chair.

Dr. C. R. Dickson said he had had a chance of comparing medical colleges and had found that some professors

of the Royal College were, in many respects, superior as lecturers, to the professors of New York.

Dr. K. N. Fenwick honoured the "Graduating Class."

Mr. Know responded, and said the present class was equal in *moral* and physique to any he had seen.

Mr. G. S. McGhie presented the "Freshmen" for honors. The ladies of the College were included. It is needless to say it was enthusiastically drunk. A song, dedicated to the Freshies, was sung. Mr. F. C. Heath, B.A., made the response in behalf of the Freshmen and Freshwomen, followed by Mr. J. A. Stirling in a few apt remarks.

The "Press," proposed by Mr. R. S. Anglin, was responded to by representatives of the *Whig*, *Notes* and *JOURNAL*.

The "Ladies," by Mr. T. Cumberland, was responded to by Dr. D. C. Hickey and Major Short, who said that he loved the sex without reference to age or color. 'Twas ever thus in childhood's hour, even down to the remote ages. As Mark Twain says, look at the women of history see the mother of George Washington. She raised a boy who had never told a lie, probably because he never had a good chance. What would we do without lovely woman? They sew on our buttons; they give us the very best advice, and sometimes lots of it, they give us a piece of their mind, and sometimes the whole of it. Let us then, in return, give them our respect; let us give them our love; and, when we get a good chance, let us give them ourselves.

After "Our Host" had responded, the company dispersed about one o'clock.

PATIENCE.

IT is safe to say that the success which attended the rendition of Patience by the Glee Club and ladies, on Tuesday and Wednesday, was greater than that of any amateur performance ever given in Kingston. "Patience" is Gilbert & Sullivan's latest and probably their best. The burlesque is good, the music pleasing and popular, and the play is bristling with funny things. Mr. F. C. Heath, B.A.—a master in matters musical—conceived the idea of presenting the play to the public about a month ago, and since then the club and the ladies have been busily practising their parts under his direction. No expense was spared in getting proper costumes for the men, while the ladies fished out all their ancestral garments, and modified them to suit the highly aesthetic line. Old gold, sage green and salmon colored dresses, and storks, lilies, cat-tails, and sunflowers were at a premium, and the combination of these on the stage produced a scene both elegant and antique. Miss K. Wilson, as Patience, the village milkmaid, in a Mother Hubbard cap and picturesque rural costume presented a charming appearance which, with her capital acting, made her a great favorite. Lady Jane (Miss Asselstine) wore a black velvet on which were tastefully painted several enormous storks. Lady Angela (Miss Bates), Lady Saphir (Miss Florence

Hubbell) and Lady Ella (Miss Bamford), the other leading characters, all looked well in their clinging mediæval costumes. Miss Bates deserves a special word of praise for her very superior acting; she threw a soulfulness and languid intensity into all she did and said, which was highly enjoyed by the audience. We will not repeat the compliments which the musical talents of these ladies always deserve, suffice it to say that they sang like themselves. Miss Wilson's singing was far more thoroughly enjoyable than any professional singing we are accustomed to hear, while her acting was fully up to what the character required. The following were the ladies who took the parts of the twenty love sick maidens. Misses Davy, Ivy Davy, B. Hubbell, F. Smith, Duff, E. Macdonald, S. Burton, A. Morson, Strachan, H. Yates, McMillan, Moore, Allen, Steele, Gould and A. Bates. Miss Shaw played all the accompaniments and preludes, with her usual good taste and lightness of touch. As for the men, Reginald Buntorne, the star character, was taken by Mr. Thomas Cumberland, who was well dressed in an aesthetic costume of black velvet with lilies, lace, etc., in profusion. Mr. Cumberland made a good interpretation of the character and showed a large amount of histrionic talent. Algernon Grosvenor (Mr. Heath) was a capital character and was most ably taken by Mr. Heath, who if he did not throw enough languor into his rendition of the parts, yet managed to keep the audience in a continual titter by his droll and self-conceited conversation. The Duke was to have been taken by Dr. F. Koyl, who was suddenly called away by family affliction, but Mr. A. W. Morton impersonated this adulterated nobleman with excellent effect, although he had a very short time to prepare for it. It was Mr. Morton's first appearance in public, but he has a rich tenor voice and may now be looked on as an addition to the musical talent of the city. Messrs H. B. Rathbun, and H. C. Clark, as *Colonel Calverley* and *Major Murgatroyd*, were both good, Mr. Rathbun's solos being one of the features of the evening. And the scene where the Colonel, Major, and Duke have turned aesthetic, and appear in early English costume is capital, as is also their dancing with the Ladies Angela and Saphir. A detachment from the 35th Dragoons Guards, 20 in number, were rigged out in a Hussar uniform which looks suspiciously like that of the 1st Regiment of Cavalry, Kingston. They sang several fine choruses, and displayed the fierceness and *nonchalance* peculiar to all troopers. The Dragoons are composed of the following members of the club:—Messrs. A. D. Cameron, A. A. Mordy, L. W. Shannon, G. Henderson, S. Henderson, R. M. Dennistoun, H. M. Froiland, W. J. Shanks, L. H. Davis, J. R. O'Reilly, H. E. Young, T. A. Moore, R. S. Anglin, J. A. Craig, J. L. Reeve, W. H. Macnee, J. S. Skinner, and E. Elliott. Mr. W. D. Neish we believe rendered efficient services behind the scenes.

Convocation Hall presents no advantages for a theatrical performance because there are no stage fixtures and the stage is too low; but by the energetic efforts of a large number of students, who also acted as ushers, it was made to do duty, in the best manner possible. The Hall was

crowded at both evenings, and at the matinee by the *bun ton* of Kingston, and military, civic and academic dignitaries, who were united in their praises of the performances.

The expenses of this entertainment will be about two hundred and fifty dollars, so that the club cannot expect to get much remuneration for their trouble.

THE MUSEUM.

AMONG the many interesting objects in the Museum there is probably none more beautiful than the specimen of "Venus flower-basket" donated by Rev. H. Cameron, B.A., Glencoe. It is a species of siliceous sponge belonging to the beautiful family of the Hexactinellidae, so called from the circumstance that the siliceous spicules throughout the family are mostly six-rayed, and bears the appropriate scientific name of *Euplectella Aspergillum*. When found the specimens appear like a mass of jelly covering a skeleton of silica which resembles an "exquisitely delicate fabric woven in spun glass." The skeleton is in the form of a slightly curved tube, contracted downward and expanding upward to a wide circular mouth edged by an elegant frill. The mouth is closed by a wide-meshed netted lid. The walls of the tube are formed by a number of parallel longitudinal bands of glossy siliceous fibres closely united together by a cement of silica, and a series of like bands running round the tube, and thus cutting the longitudinal bands at right angles and forming a square-meshed net."

A few years ago specimens of this sponge were sold in the London market for \$2c and \$25 apiece. They abound in deep water in some spots among the Philippine Islands, and are procured by the natives by dragging weighted bars of wood, with fish-hooks attached to them, over the bottom. The sponges being caught by the hooks are pulled out of the mud in which they live partially buried. The gray-brown gelatinous matter is removed, and the skeleton cleaned and bleached, when it is ready for the market. Very many are destroyed by this rough method of procuring them, but the supply is sufficient to meet all demands.

Several allied species are known, one of which (*Euplectella suberea*) was dredged up by the Challenger from a depth of 1,000 fathoms, about 90 miles to the south-east of Cape St. Vincent, thus adding a new species to the Fauna of Europe. The glass-rose sponge of the Atlantic and the north Pacific (*Hyalonema*) is a closely related species, also that beautiful lacey fabric of fine *Aphrocallistes*. All belong to the deep sea, and are said to thrive best among the elements of nascent limestones. Several fossil species called "Ventriculites" are found in the chalk and green sand of the South of England, showing that the creature belongs to an ancient family and is possessed of a long pedigree.

MEETINGS.

COMPANY 'TCHON.

THE Queen's College Rifle Company has got under way for the session; the roll shews full company strength, the greatest unanimity and interest prevail among the members. Uniforms have been nearly all purchased, and the right kind of officers have been elected to look after the appearance, and discipline of the corps. The Company having procured a uniform, will at once make request to be made an independent corps of the

Militia of Canada, and the following officers been nominated for commissions:

Captain—Mr. A. McLaren.
First Lieutenant—Mr. J. Herald, M.A.
Second Lieutenant—Mr. J. Young

These gentlemen will assume their duties at once.

Lieuts. Mowat, 14th Batt., and Bertram, 77th Batt., were unable to accept commissions in the Company on account of its being an independent corps of the militia, because they would have to leave their respective regiments, which they do not wish to do. These gentlemen will be attached to the Company as supernumerary officers.

The uniform will be of blue serge, a Norfolk jacket with knot on cuffs, and Glengarry cap. Overcoats have not yet been provided.

The rifle is the long Peabody, but the Company will probably be drilled according to short rifle exercise.

The following "standing orders" have been adopted:

1. That the Company shall be known as "The Queen's College Rifle Company."
2. That all graduates and undergraduates of the University be eligible for enrollment.
3. That each member procure the prescribed uniforms.
4. That each man be required to turn out for drill or parade at least twice a week.
5. That no parade shall exceed one hour.
6. That any man absenting himself for two successive parades, etc., shall forfeit his rifle and accoutrements.
7. That each man be responsible for his rifle and accoutrements.
8. That no rifle, etc., be taken from the armoury without special permission from the officer in charge.
9. That the Company have a "march out" at least four times each month during the session.
10. That any man violating the rules of military discipline during parade be liable to dismissal.

11. That during each session opportunities be given for rifle practice, and that before the close of each session a rifle competition be held at which prizes in cups, &c., will be awarded.

There will be two parades a week. The first took place on Tuesday, the 22nd November, when Sergeant Stillman of "B" Battery was present and put the company through standing squad drill. The following are the Non-Com. Officers for this session: Colour Sergeant, A. McLachlan; Sergeants, G. V. Chown and A. Given; Corporals, A. McRossie, A. Gandler and A. McLeod.

GLEE CLUB.

THE annual meeting of the Queen's College Glee Club was held in Convocation Hall on Monday evening, 7th November, at 7.30 p.m. Despite a furious storm which was raging on the evening in question, the Club turned out almost to a man, and the utmost enthusiasm was manifested in the evenings proceedings. In the absence of the President (Mr. F. I. Bamford, who is at present occupying the position of Principal of Dunham Academy) the chair was occupied by Mr. R. S. Anglin, Vice-President. The minutes of the last annual meeting were read, after which the Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. W. J. Shanks, presented the annual report of the Club. From the latter we gather that the past year has been the most successful

one in the Club's history. Concerts were given at various places during session of '80-'81, the principal ones being at Rockwood Asylum, Portsmouth Town Hall, Wolfe Island, and Wilton, together with the concert in Convocation Hall, 23rd February last, on which occasion portions of Sullivan's Opera, "The Pirates of Penzance," were rendered with marked success. The financial statement shews quite a balance in the Treasury, as the result of the last mentioned concert. The report was unanimously adopted.

The election by ballot of new members was then proceeded with, the result being that fifteen students (from both the Arts and Medical departments) were declared newly elected members of the Club. Mr. R. W. Shannon, M.A. was elected an honorary member.

The election of officers for the ensuing year then took place with the following result:

Hon. President—T. A. Elliott, B.A., Brockville.
President—R. S. Anglin (Royal College).
Vice-President—W. J. Shanks, '83.
Sec.-Treasurer—H. M. Froland, '82.
Mus. Conductor—F. C. Heath, B.A.
Executive Committee—Messrs. O'Reilly, '82; Rathbun, '82, and Cumberland, Royal College.

With the exception of the Committee the elections were by acclamation.

The prospects ahead of the Club for this session are very encouraging. The first public appearance of the members was at the rendition of "Patience," in Convocation Hall, as reported in another column.

FOOT BALL NOTES.

THE annual meeting of the University Foot Ball Club was held in the reading room on October 17th. The principal business transacted after a long list of Freshmen had been added to the roll of membership, was the nomination and election of officers which resulted as follows:

Hon. President—Patrick Anderson MacDonald, B.A., Winipeg.
Captain—John Young, '82, re-elected.
Hon. Sec.-Treas.—A. McLachlan, '84.
Executive Committee—John Hay, '82; J. S. Skinner, '83; J. Connell, '84; N. S. Fraser, '85.

The long continued open weather has given ample opportunity for practice, and the boys have not failed to make the best of it by practicing almost every afternoon since the opening of the session, on which occasions the Campus swarmed with the lovers of the game eager to get a "kick," and not a few succeeded; not however, just as they would have chosen, and as a consequence, certain members it has been said, have been at the mercy of some charitably disposed class mate for his notes on lectures. Yet we trust there may be no serious results from the "splendid" game.

Below is a brief record of the matches played so far this season which, as will be seen, is a most satisfactory one. We regret that in the matches the names of the players in opposing teams, so we are not able to furnish

the list. The College should have been represented in the different contests by eleven chosen from the following:

Young, Captain: Herald, M.A.; Shannon, M.A.; Chown, '84; Bertram, '84; McLennan, '84; Irving, '85; McLechan, '84; Kennedy, '84; McLeod, '82; McRossie, '84; Dyde, '83; Fraser, '83; Ferguson, '82; Brown, '82.

The first game of the season was a match between two teams chosen from the home club (First Eleven vs. Second Fifteen) which resulted in a victory for the former by one goal.

Nov. 4th.—College vs. "B" Battery.—Gown won easily by three goals to none.

Nov. 9th.—This match, which was the most interesting and keenly contested of the season, was between the College team and a team captained by H. R. Duff, consisting of a picked eleven from different sources, being chiefly old members of the University Club with one or two outsiders, viz.: H. R. Duff, H. B. Rathbun, H. E. Young, A. M. Ferguson, Messrs. Duff, Stairs, Weller and Hooper of the Royal Military College, F. C. Ireland, T. G. Marquis, and J. R. Wightman, M.A. The game was a struggle from first to last, each man doing excellent service for the opposing team, while Young, Irving, McLeod, and Bertram displayed some fine play for the home team. A few minutes before time was called the College boys made a heavy attack on the enemies defence and succeeded in forcing the ball under the tape, thus scoring the game for the College team by one goal to none.

Nov. 17th.—Second Eleven vs. Eleven, chosen from "Atlanta" and Collegiate Institute Clubs.—Shortly after half time was called a shower of rain hindered the game from proceeding further. Up to this time no goal was scored on either sides, and it is difficult to say which side had the advantage.

Nov. 19th.—Arts vs. Medicals.—In this contest the Arts were represented by the usual first eleven with the exception of Herald, Bertram and Fraser, who being Medicals cast in their lot with the representations of the Royal College. The play was good throughout, though the Arts had the decided advantage from the beginning, and when time was called they had scored four goals to none.

UNIVERSITY SERMON.

Dr. Grant preached on Sunday afternoon in Convocation Hall. He had spoken to them several times, he said, with one object in view, that of having them to decide to be Christian men. Each one should ask himself the question, "Am I a Christian?" They might say, quite truly, "We cannot answer that question until you answer another. What is it to be a Christian?" He would endeavor to answer both, not by abstract definitions, but by concrete cases. In the last chapter of Luke IX. a description was given of Christ's dealing with three of His disciples. He thought it His duty to warn them of what was meant by being Christians, and the three disciples represented as many phases of humanity to be found everywhere. All three knew the word which expressed a test of Christianity, "Follow me," but they did not know all that it involved. He noted the mistakes of these men and how Christ dealt with them, believing that such

would be His treatment of others like them now. The first disciple said to Him, "Lord, I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest." The language sounded well, nothing better could be desired. One would fancy that the Lord could perceive here just the spirit he would like to see, no vaccination, no half-heartedness, no compromise. But what did Christ say to them? "Foxes have holes and the birds of the air have nests, but the Son of Man hath not where to lay his head." He spoke thus because He knew what was in the man better than he did himself. In three ways this fact was indicated. In the first place the man trusted in himself. The "I" comes prominently out. It is not of the spirit of God, but of the self-confident human nature. Religion begins in self-distrust, in self-renunciation, hence the dishike of man for God's methods. Again the disciple underrated the difficulties in the path of the Christian. He said, "I will go whithersoever thou goest." The cost was not counted, which was quite characteristic of man. The Lord knew the significance of the term, and warned him accordingly. And then there was reason to believe that the man's motive was selfish. At this time Jesus was at the height of His popularity, and it was easy to join Him, to mix with a crowd, to put one's self on the winning side as Christ's side seemed to be. This may not have been the calculation uppermost in the mind, but it was there nevertheless. He was not an intentional self-seeker, still less an intentional hypocrite. His language was rather that of an emotional enthusiast, easily stirred up. But remember that enthusiasm is quite compatible with a nature that is truly selfish and a heart unbroke at the bottom. The loudest talkers were not to be most trusted, but rather those who are somewhat reserved and who make no manifestation of their feeling until a time of distress and trial. They are best in the long run because always the most earnest. It might be asked, "Would you redress emotion? Would you disencourage feeling and profession?" No, but the joy he would like to see was such as the Lord spoke of in the parable recorded in Matthew XIII. 44. the kingdom of Heaven being likened unto a treasure hid in a field, the which when a man hath found, hideth, and for joy thereof goeth and selleth all that he hath, and buyeth that field. The second disciple was like unto many adherents of the Church to-day; his mind was bent on worldly affairs when the royal command come to him, as it come to everyone, "Follow me." He thought he was free to do so or not. He and those who thought like him made a radical mistake. As long as men were not following Christ what were they? Simply rebels in the universe of God, and rebels are righteously doomed to be shot. If they were spared at all it was that they might have a longer time for repentance. This disciple gave the strongest imaginable excuse for delay; it seemed an outrage on humanity if it were not accepted. He desired to bury his father. It was probably a false and exaggerated excuse, but Christ did not reject it, for He was a true gentleman in dealing with men. He said what at first seemed strange, "Let the dead bury their dead." The lesson was this—don't plead a lower duty in order to escape a higher one. Christ saw the critical position of this man; he saw the danger of his burying himself, and so laid down the supreme law, "Obey me." Not only did He say "Follow me," but he added, "Go thou and preach the Kingdom of God." The third disciple was not an emotional nor an unready, unwilling disciple of the Church. He was a procrastinator. He made up his mind to follow Jesus, but his irresolution made him the creature of circumstances. He lacked singleness of aim, he was liable to compromise, and so Christ did not consent that he should go home to bid his friends good bye, but commanded him "Follow Me now!" What is it to be a Christian? To give one's self up to Christ, to be

guided by His spirit, to glory in His Cross, to be willing that self should be nothing and that it should be crucified, to be determined to work for others, not to allow the lower motive to interfere with the supreme duty. With these views before them he thought there should be an answer to the question, "Are you a Christian or not?"

COLLEGE WORLD.

IN undertaking this portion of editorial labor, our endeavor will be to give our readers a good general idea of what is passing in the other universities of the continent. We believe nothing to conduce more to excellence in every department of college work, from honor classics to football, than an understanding of what our fellow students on both sides of the border are accomplishing in their each and every individual spheres. Let not our readers put on the opaque spectacles of patriotic egotism, the assuming of which will enable them to see nothing of good in others and to perceive no fallacies among their own Penates, but rather let them take to themselves the hundred arms of Briareus, thereby to see the beneficial and the good wherever found. Our University is young—her past history is the tale of her childhood; but the blood which conceived—which brought her into being—which carried her through the darkest hour of adversity in triumph—still courses through her veins in living streams. Let us then who are members of this grand, beautiful body, see to it that we do nothing to impede, but everything to advance, her upward progress; nothing to tarnish but all things to illuminate her already pure and glowing shield.

In glancing over the classes of the American Universities, we find Harvard augmented by a freshman class of 250. Now there are two ways of accounting for the immensity of this class: first, that she has good men at the head of the different departments, and secondly, that the men of Harvard University are indefatigable proselytizers. They feel proud, and justly so, of their grand old University, and hymn its praises *voce clarissimo* throughout the length and breadth of the land. Harvard is not to them a collection of brick and granite, but a thing of life. Each man feels himself a part—a necessary part—of the college. He feels that unless he does everything in his power to extend her glory, she will go the ground. You may laugh at this and exclaim, "Just like a Yankee's conceit!" Away with such flimsy, puerile thoughts! These ideas befit children, not men. What you term conceit the thinking world stamps a truism. Why, then, should we hesitate? You think your most strenuous exertions are not absolutely essential to the welfare of the college? Let every individual *I* throughout the university believe as you, and act upon his belief; the result will be stagnation, and stagnation in a university such as this, means ruin.

Why should we not work night and day for Queen's? Where can you point to such a staff of Professors? These at least we can hold up before our fellow men with pride, not merely as teachers but as instructors in the highest broadest sense of the term; and more than all that, as warm friends, who do not find it incompatible with their position or dignity to greet us with a warm smile or kindly word whenever we meet. Look at our Principal—a man whose only fault is being half a century before the age. Look at our fellow students—men, and few of them gifted with much of this world's goods, who are neither ashamed nor afraid to earn their education by hard labor, whether of the hands or of the mind; men who can from the heart cry with Robbie Burns:

"Is there for honest poverty,

That hangs his head, an' a' that?
The coward slave we pass him by,
We dare he poor for a' that.
For a' that, an' a' that,
Our toils obscure, an' a' that;
The rank is but the guinea's stamp,
The man's the gold for a' that."

Yes, (as manifested by the prayer meeting of last Friday) men who are almost a unit in the confession of Christ and *not ashamed to own it!* And of all these have we no right to be proud? And shall we not spread far and near our pride in them?

Doubtless we will fall under the censure of many for this rambling (as they may call it) and irrelevant editorial. Rambling it may be, irrelevant it is not. The subject is near our heart—we believe it is the most important broached for many a day. Let us then lay hold of its spirit, and devote our energies to carrying it out. Likely, too, most likely, that we will be accused of barefaced flattery. Such as do not know the writer we will excuse on the plea of ignorance, others will know better. Let it be understood here, though, that, so long as we edit the College World, our pen, as our soul, is free as air; we bow to no master—will wear no man's chains—acknowledge no superiority except morality and the mind; will conduct this charge committed to us as we think best; and if dissatisfaction or restriction arise, will make our report to the Alma Mater and beg leave to withdraw. *Omnia aut nihil.*

NOTES.

A PROFESSOR in Syracuse University received a shock when a senior told him that a piece of conglomerate rock exhibited to the class was a chunk of petrified hash.

A TIT-BIT from the *University Herald*:—"Adipus Tyrannus, the well known play of Sophocles, which created such a wide-spread enthusiasm when presented in Boston a few months since, is to be repeated in some of the larger cities, the coming season."

Although a certain class might find more attractions in the acting of Buffalo Bill, the more intelligent people of our cities will be anxious to witness the *Adipus Tyrannus*. This, by the way, is an excellent method of advertising a college and bringing its claims before the public. If a needy institution, struggling with debt to obtain recognition, could originate some such idea, the college might be benefited more than would be possible by any other means."

Happy thought! Now that Harvard has crept into notice, let every one-horse University in America try to be first in making use of this excellent recipe before the thing becomes common.

PERSONAL.

MIR. J. V. Anglin, ex-managing editor of this paper, wields the birch in Vienna High School.

F. R. ALEXANDER, M.D., '81, has become a partner in the practice of Dr. Kincaid, '63, of Peterborough, who enters public life as M.P.P. for Victoria.

DR. THORBURN, Principal of the Ottawa Collegiate Institute, after twenty years service, has resigned his position. Dr. Thorburn has made a name for himself as one of the foremost teachers in Ontario, and can point to some of the most able public and professional men as his pupils. The Senate of this University, recognizing his claims, conferred on him the doctorate in 1880.

THE *Globe* stated a couple of years ago that Robert

Bonner, of New York, owner of the *New York Ledger*, and also of such famous trotters as Goldsmith Maid, Dexter, and Lucille Golddust, was a Canadian, educated in Queen's University. There was a Bonner who graduate at Queen's in 1845, and afterwards went to New York, but his christened name was John. His subsequent career is unknown. This is a nice little story spoiled, and Mr. Robert Bonner's claim to the honour of having been at one time a Kingstorian is dissipated—*News*.

J. R. LAVELL, B.A., Smith's Falls, was flitting about here this week. The JOURNAL man and her renewed acquaintance at "Patience" Mr. Lavell has been called to the bar.

THE JOURNAL man has also exchanged greetings lately with T. A. Elliott, B.A., '79, of Brockville, and Jas. W. Curry, B.A., '78, Port Hope, who has set out his shingle in that town.

THE J. M. lately attended the Convocation of Trinity College, Toronto, and pronounces the men he met there decent fellows in every sense of the word.

•DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.♦

THE local newspapers have suddenly taken a great interest in college matters, and their columns fairly teem with college news and gossip. It would seem as if the numerous jottings emanated from the college itself.

PROFESSOR FLETCHER has the sympathy of everybody, on account of the drowning of his brother at River Massegarre, Cape Breton. The deceased gentleman was a graduate and honour man of Toronto University. The members of the Professor's classes showed their sympathy in a practical way by writing a letter of condolence.

It is said that the noisiest class this session is in Natural Science, Senior French the most select, English Literature the "freshest," Senior Philosophy the most dignified, and Junior Philosophy the most conceited. Nothing can equal the intense satisfaction of the Sophomore who has just learned the definition of Metaphysic.—*Whig*.

It is proposed that one of the numerous societies, say the Alma Mater, should undertake the publication of a collection of the College songs, most frequently used at serenades and the like. The book could be got up very cheaply and would be an assistance to Freshmen and Sophomores, who have not been at College long enough to learn the words of those classic poems which delight the musical ear of an undergraduate.—*Whig*.

THANKS to the hospitality of a lady friend, the members of the Glee Club and the twenty love sick maidens, had a chance to tread the classic measure to the music of "Happy Thought," "My Queen," etc., after the conclusion of the performance on Wednesday evening.

DR. DUPUIS. I am very happy to respond to this toast gentlemen; I'm sure you all feel what you have drunk. Chorus "We do."

THE decree of the Senate ordering the wearing of academic costume after the 22nd inst., was obeyed on that day without remonstrance. Mortarboards are thick as hops, and the wearers seem to be cheerfully undergoing the pleasure of having their ears frozen.

THE preacher at Queen's University last Sunday was the Rev. Dr. Jardine, of Brockville, who took for his text Hebrews VII., 26, 27: "But now he hath promised, saying, Yet once more will I make to tremble not the earth

only, but also the heaven. And this word, yet once more, signifieth the remaining of those things that are shaken, as of things that have been made, that those things which are not shaken may remain." From this text he preached an eloquent discourse, showing the growth and development of the faith of Abraham into the Christian religion of to-day. Referring to the controversies of the present day he said that some looked with terror and alarm at the shaking and investigation going on in the present day. But the churches which form God's visible kingdom should neither fear nor be dismayed, for if the structure they have been building has not been constructed according to the plans of the heavenly architect, the shaking should by all means continue till only those things which cannot be shaken remain.

THE preacher for to-morrow is the Rev. Dr. Potts, of Toronto.

THE nominations for officers of the A. M. Society took place to-night with the following result:

President—Dr. K. N. Fenwick, D. M. McIntyre, B.A.
Vice-President—J. C. Anderson, John Hay, D. B. Rutherford, F. C. Heath, B.A.

Secretary—J. S. Skinner, Alex. McLeod.

Treasurer—A. Gardner, G. Henderson.

Critic—W. J. Shanks (acclamation.)

Committee—A large number of Arts and Medical students.

The elections this year promise to afford an unusually hard struggle.

•EXCHANGES.♦

OUR friend *Acta Victoriae* has turned up again, looking well in its new suit, which if not a good fit (the binding of the *Acta* is not neat), is of excellent quality. The *Acta* objects most strongly in the number before us to a practice indulged in by some pupils of the Cobourg High School, during the vacation, in passing themselves off as students of Victoria College, that they may share in the dignity supposed to belong to college students. The *Acta* thinks these youths will "give away" Victoria, and writes a savage article concerning them—even going so far as to give the initials of the offenders. This sort of thing is undignified on the part of the *Acta*; in dealing with such characters, satire, not seriousness, is most effective. We enjoy the way in which the *Acta* belches out sarcasm at the College Council; it fairly blisters that venerable old body. It seems a considerable sum of money was subscribed last year to build a gymnasium, but when the Council was asked for a small and useless plot of ground on which to put up the building, it was refused, the old gentlemen evidently taking no stock in the trite saying *mens sana in corpore sano*.

WE have always looked on the *Dalhousie Gazette* as a blood relation. Coming from a college whose parentage and management is almost identical with our own, and itself of the same style and get up as the JOURNAL, we used to read it in the Reading Room with interest, even before we ever dreamed of coming into fraternal relations with it as editor of this column. The *Gazette* has shed its *testa* and appears this year on toned paper, which greatly improves its appearance. The exchange man this year is delightfully tart in his criticisms. Of the *Acadia-Athenaeum*. He says: "We hope the editors will continue to improve the *Athenaeum*, but at the rate they are now progressing, it will take a long time before they can hope to have a decent paper." And of the *Argosy*, "The whole paper is about as bad as we ever wish to see." He is also a little fresh, for he makes several italicised puns.

If you must make puns, 'Lhousie, don't italicise them please.

This column in the *Gazette* is an improvement on that of last session. The only editorial finishes with the following sentence, which shows that co-education has reached an advanced state in Dalhousie: "From the public generally we will look for support, commensurate with the interest felt in Dalhousie, promising that for our literary department we will endeavor to secure none save first-class articles, and with our editorial staff increased, and our sanctum brightened by a young lady associate, we trust to sustain the reputation of the *Gazette* as being the best college journal in the Dominion." The last sentence is a little bit of vanity expressed for the benefit of the uninitiated.

SOME colleges don't seem capable of publishing a respectable college paper, that is to say a paper of any interest to people outside, and whose editorials and items are not so feeble and inferior generally, as to be unworthy perusal. But when such an institution as Knox College, Galesburg, Ill., undertakes to let two papers loose on the field of journalism, the thing becomes a serious absurdity.

The *Knox Student* and *Coup d'Etat* welded into one, would not equal in interest paper published by some colleges one-half the size of Knox.

" May as well leave out delgates in a debating society, saw the spurs off from the legs of a fighting cock, or take away the sickle from a mower and attempt to cut grass, as to edit a college journal without literary articles."—*Whetton College Record*.

There is a difference of opinion on this subject. Some college editors are only happy when they have inserted in their paper a number of feeble essays on abstruse subjects—probably prize essays or orations disguised. This class of editors also opens their columns to young writers, who fearlessly wrestle with such themes as "The antiquity of man," "Despotism," "Shakespeare's Plays," "Liberty," "The prehistoric age," &c., and who succeed admirably in boring and nauseating their readers. But most of the good college papers seem content to leave this sort of thing alone. When people want to know about such things they read for themselves; and when the magazine literature of the day is so good, it is not probable that many will go to college journalism for edification.

THE *Varsity* yearns after the infinite and unattainable; it carefully guards against having anything like other people. Its hoary headed editor is grieved because his type, the *Crimson*, has that boyish feature of a college journal—the exchange column.

CLIPPINGS.

A PRINCETONIAN theological student's glib reply to the question, "What is prayer?" "Prayer is a saving grace, whereby our first parents fell from the estate wherein justification, adoption and sanctification do rest in their graves until the resurrection." Verily, the Shorter Catechism, if a "stumbling-block" to the small boy, is to the "theologue" foolishness.—*The Princetonian*.

THE PARSON'S REMONSTRANCE.

HUSH up dat noise, you low-down nigger.
Dat "Glory!" an' "Glory!" an' "Amen!" too.
Tings mus' been down to right small figger.
Ef dis yer rackets gwine ter pull you froo.

De man on Lord's day shouts so loud
Gwine t' fizzle out 'fore de week's gone by.

Bumble-bees make a desp'ate noise in a crowd,
But dey don't make honey no more dan a fly.

Ef we hear you's a-wukkin in de craps an' de hayin',
An' lievin' de 'stress of de widder an' de po'o'.
When de folkses flops 'em down at de meetin' a-prayin'
"Bress dat generous brudder!"—an' we know dat's *you*—

Den we'll ask you, brudder, fur ter raise dat hime chune,
An' set dat note jees high's you kin;
An' when your spe'ience you starts reviewin'.
You'll find 'ligion 'mounts to somet'n mo' dan a din.

—*University Quarterly*.

THE Boston young lady of culture does not call it the Irish Land Bill. She designates it as the Celtic Real Estate William.—*Yale News*.

NOT WORLDLY-MINDED,

" FAIR maid, than all others more artless,
Thou lov'st not the world's empty show,
Thou lovest the beauties of nature.
The flowers and the soft, fleecy snow."

" Oh, yes, truly spoke," quoth the maiden,
" I love not the world; but of old
I so loved the flowers, that I chose one
For my motto in life,—marigold."

—*Crimson*.

WHILE an Idaho girl was sitting under a tree waiting for her lover, a grizzly bear came along and approaching from behind began to hug her. But she thought it was Tom and so leaned back and enjoyed it heartily and murmured "tighter" and it broke the bear all up; and he went away and hid in the forest for three days to get over his shame.—*E.R.*

THE lane was lined with leafy trees,
The moon was shining brightly over,
The gently-whisp'ring evening breeze
Brought odors sweet from fields of clover.

BEHIND them lay the glare of light
Whence came the sound of waltzes, sighing
Upon the silent air of night,
And o'er the meadows slowly dying.

Along the way that stretched ahead,
He strolled, the maid beside him tripping,
" These lanes are awful rough."
" And I can't move without my slipping."

He hesitated for a while,
But growing soon, a little bolder,
Encouraged by the winning smile
That lit the face so near his shoulder,

He twined his arm around her waist
He gently said: " Miss May, I'm ready.—
If such support is to your taste.—
To lend my aid, your steps to steady."

No matter where the path-way led,
Tho' rough the lane that lined the clover,
No more about the roads was said
Until the moon-light walk was over;

Then, peeping at him thro' the maze
Of curls that twined about her forehead,
She smiling said: " Those country ways
Aren't *all* so very, very horrid."

—*Spectator*.